



# QUICK DRAW MCGRAW



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QUICK DRAW MCGRAW

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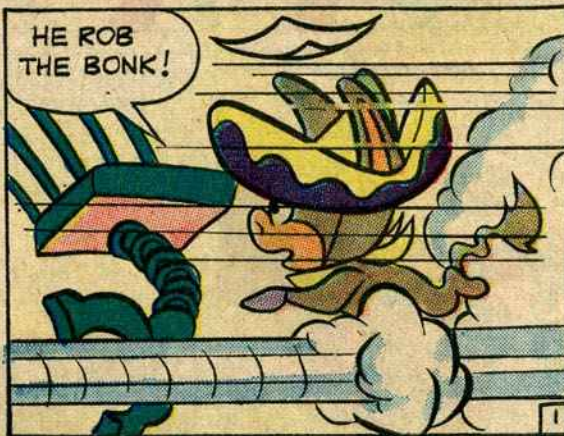
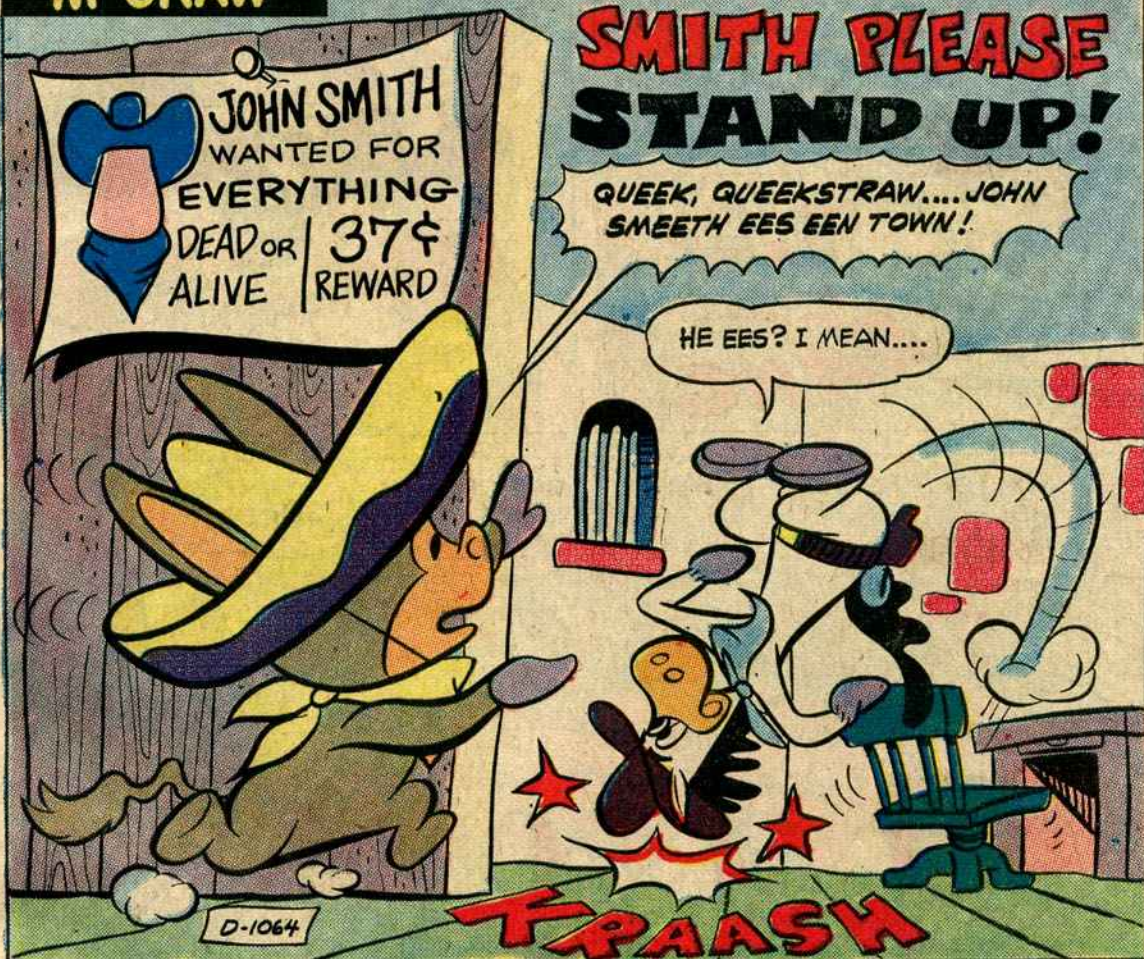
ALL  
NEW  
STORIES  
& ART





**QUICK DRAW  
McGRAW**

# WILL THE REAL JOHN SMITH PLEASE STAND UP!



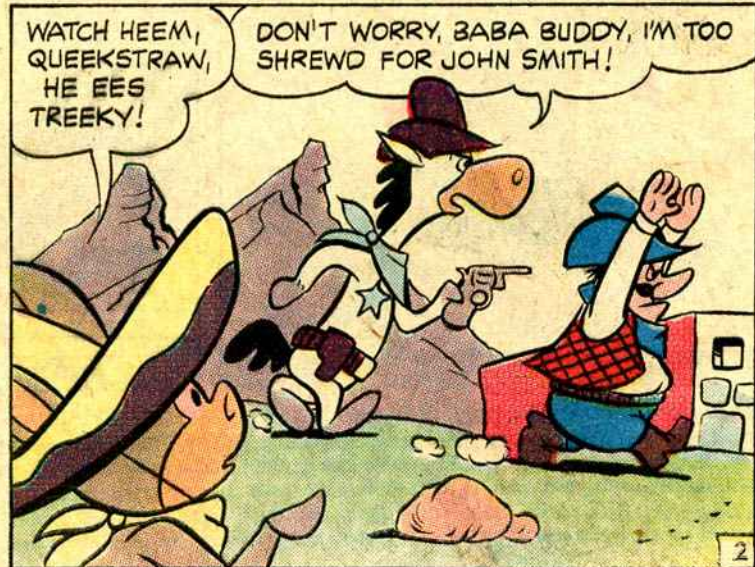
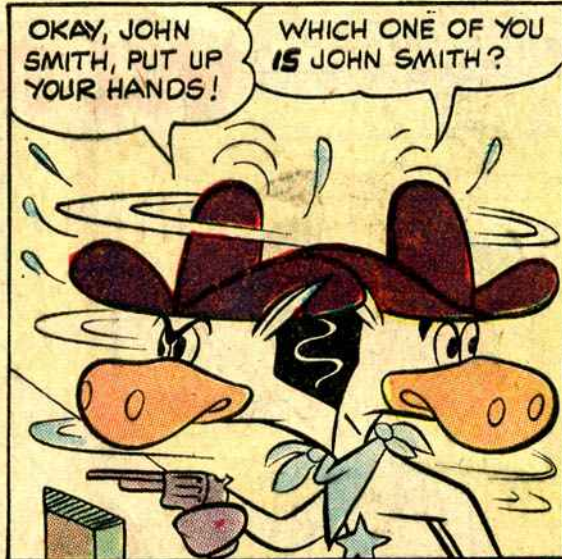
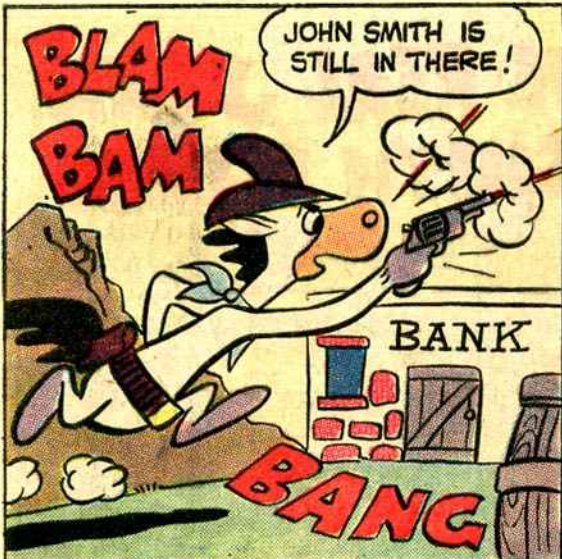
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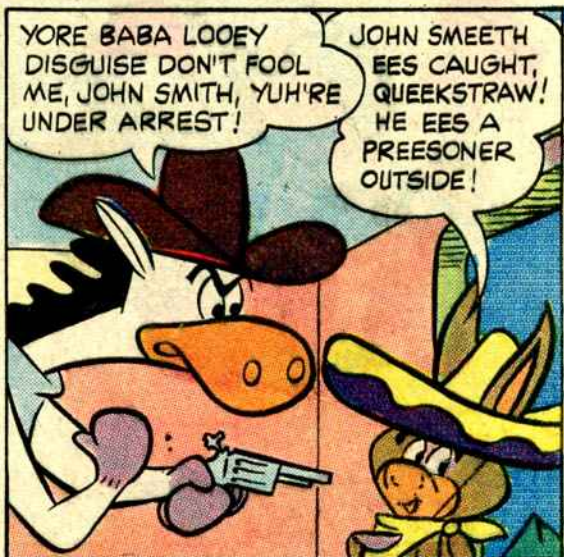
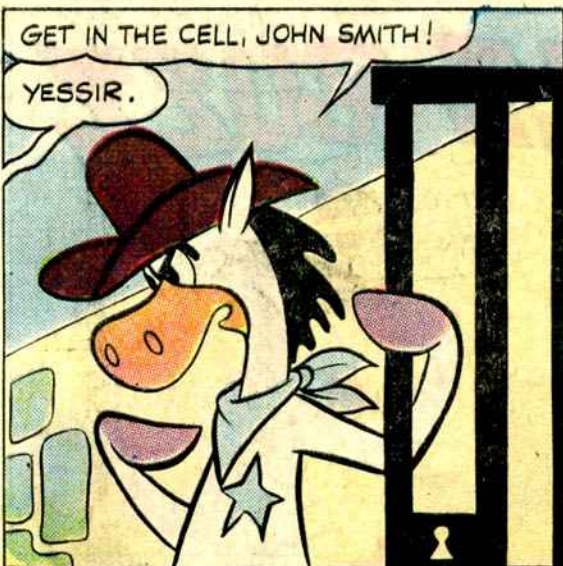
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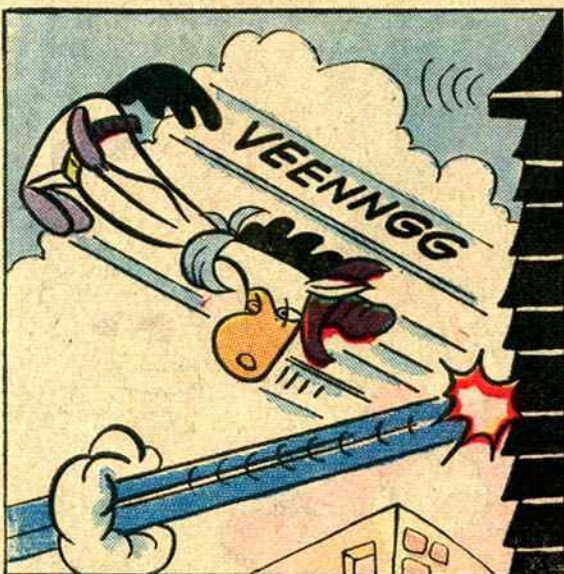
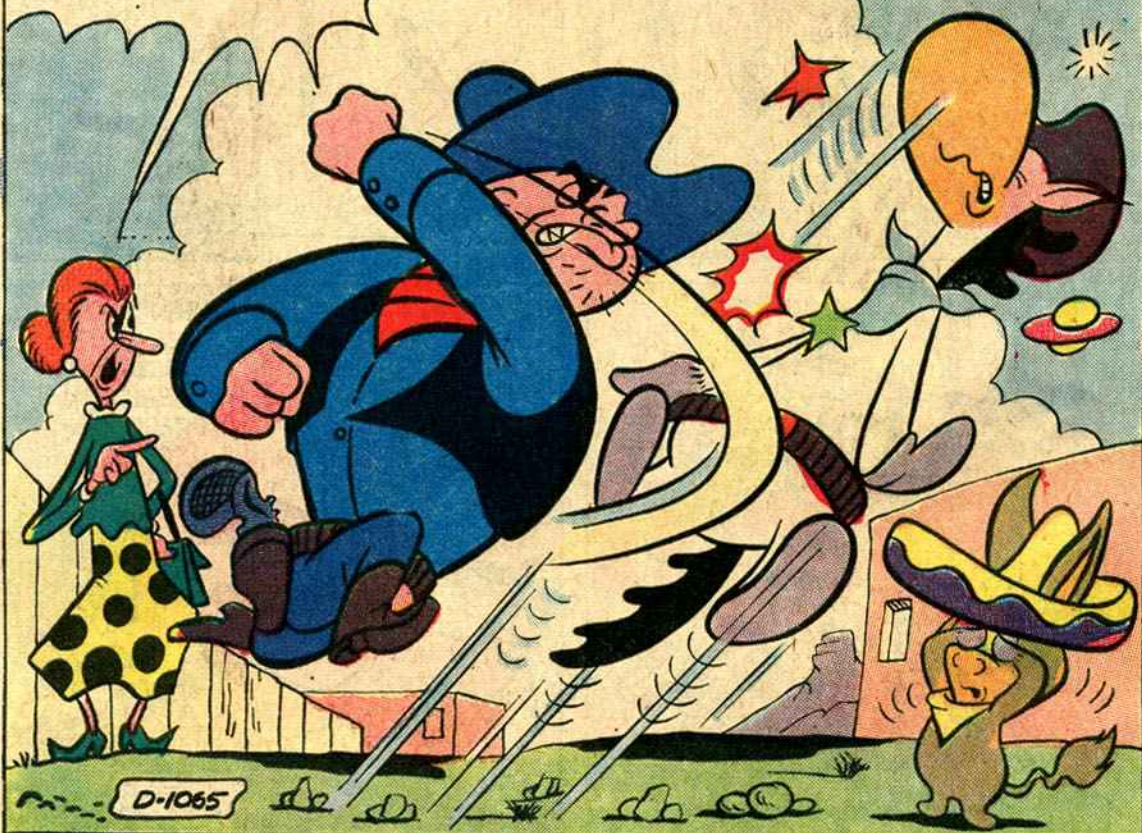


**QUICK DRAW  
McGRAW**

# FUZZ BUZZ

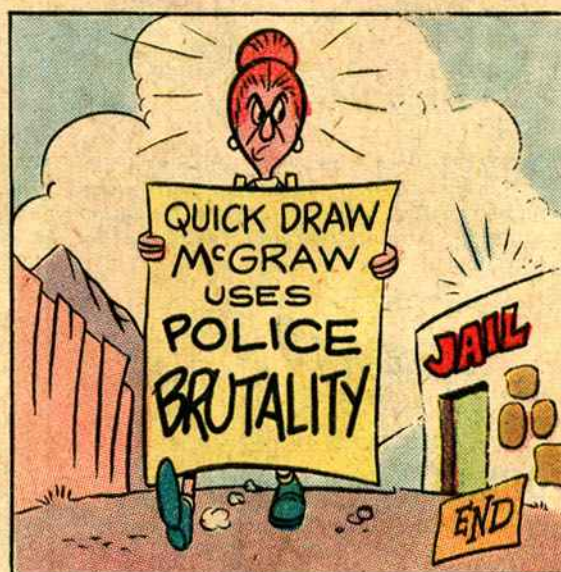
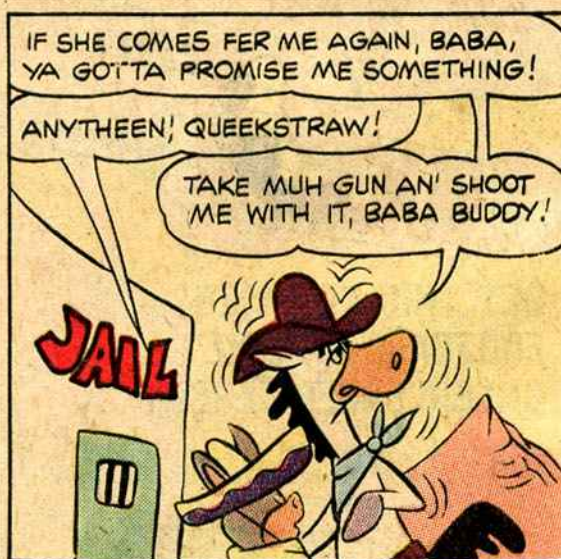
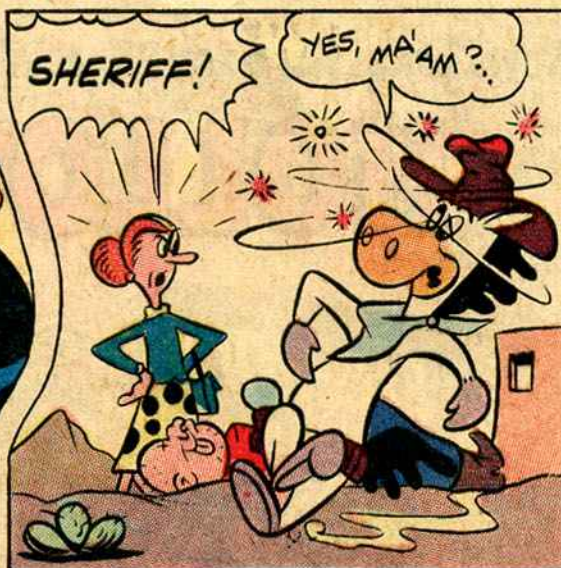
SHERIFF, ARREST  
THAT BRUTE!

SIR, YOU ARE UN....  
UNGH!!



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**QUICK DRAW  
McGRAW**

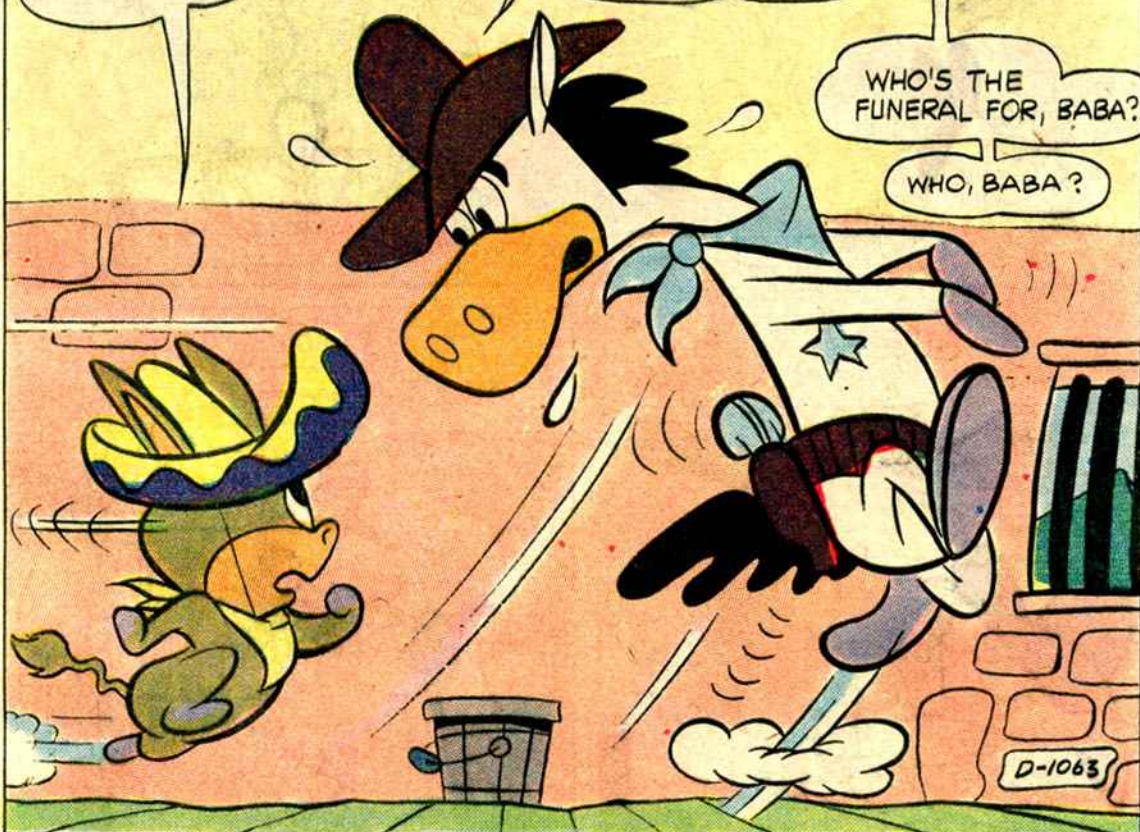
# EET EES *YOUR FUNERAL* QUEEKSTRAW!

COME QUEEK,  
QUEEKSTRAW!  
BEEG FUNERAL  
TODAY!

I DIDN'T SHOOT ANYBODY LATELY AND  
NOBODY WAS *SICK*!

WHO'S THE  
FUNERAL FOR, BABA?

WHO, BABA?



SEE, QUEEKSTRAW? EES  
UNDERTAKER JONES'  
NUMBER ONE, DELUXE,  
EXTRA-SPECIAL, SODDIS-  
FAKSHUN GUARANTEED  
FUNERAL!

MUST BE AN  
IMPORTANT  
MAN, BABA.

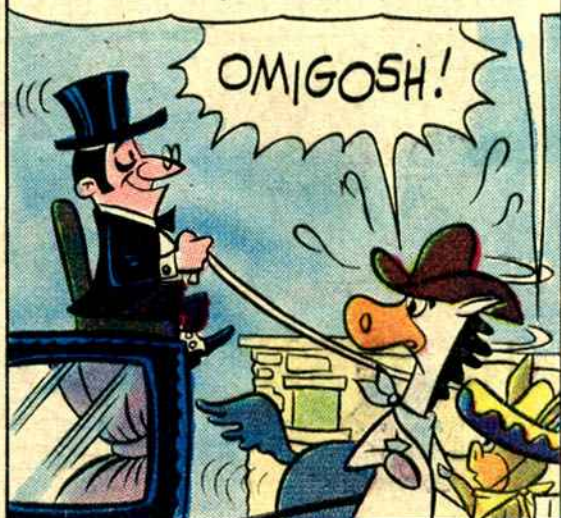
WHO, BABA?

**JAIL**



EET EES *YOUR FUNERAL*, QUEEKSTRAW!

OMIGOSH!





WHAT EES WRONG,  
QUEEKSTRAW?

THERE'S OUR CLIENT, BOYS!

MCGRAW'S SURE  
AN ACCOMMODATIN'  
FELLER!



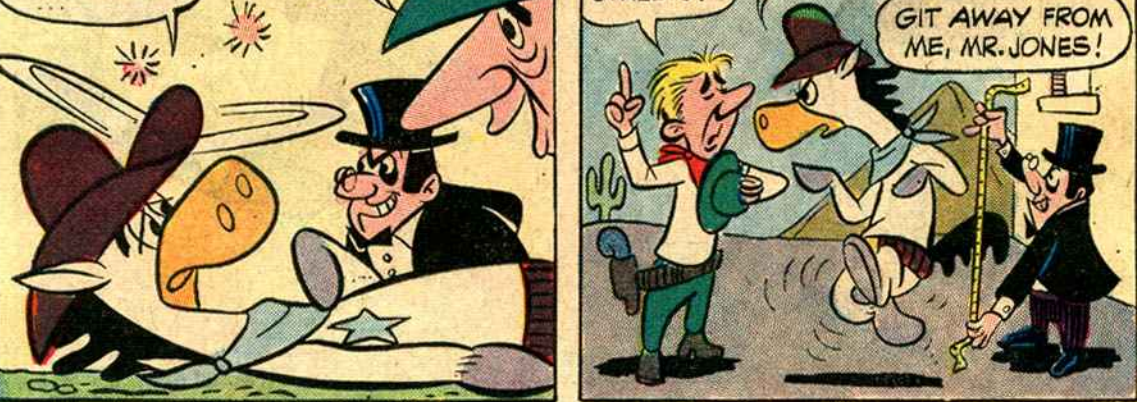
SAD SAM, THE  
UNDERTAKER'S  
FRIEND! DID YOU  
TELL HIM TUH  
HOLD MY  
FUNERAL?

SHORE DID, MCGRAW.  
I ALLUS ALLERTS  
THE UNDERTAKER  
AFORE I GIT MY  
MAN.....

...I HATES  
TUH  
LITTER  
THE  
STREETS!

WAL, YUH WON'T LITTER MY  
STREET WITH ME, BUDDY-  
BOY! SAD SAM, YUH'RE  
UNDER ARREST!

GIT AWAY FROM  
ME, MR. JONES!

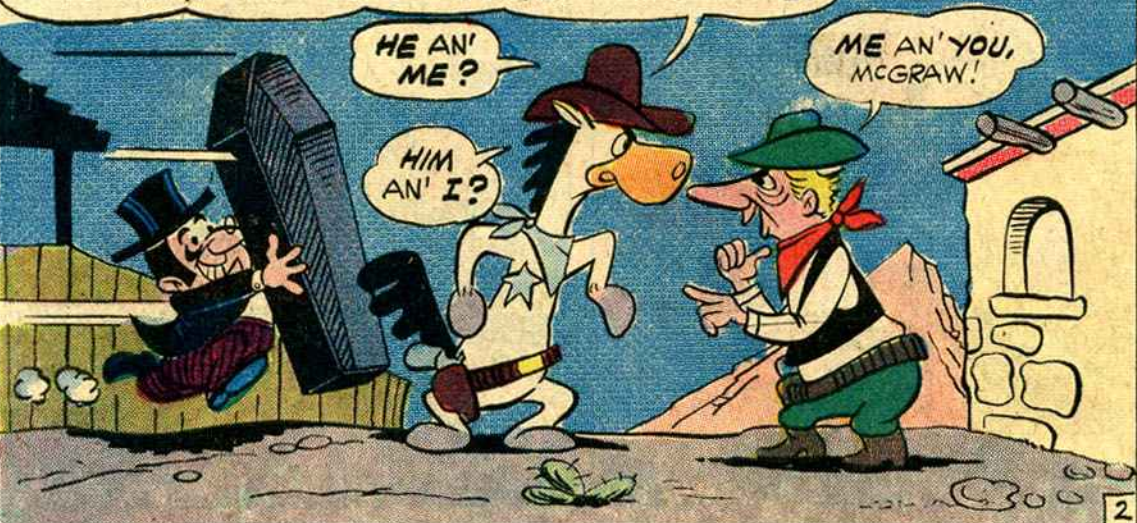


STAND BACK, FOLKS! THIS HERE IS BETWEEN HIM AND ME!

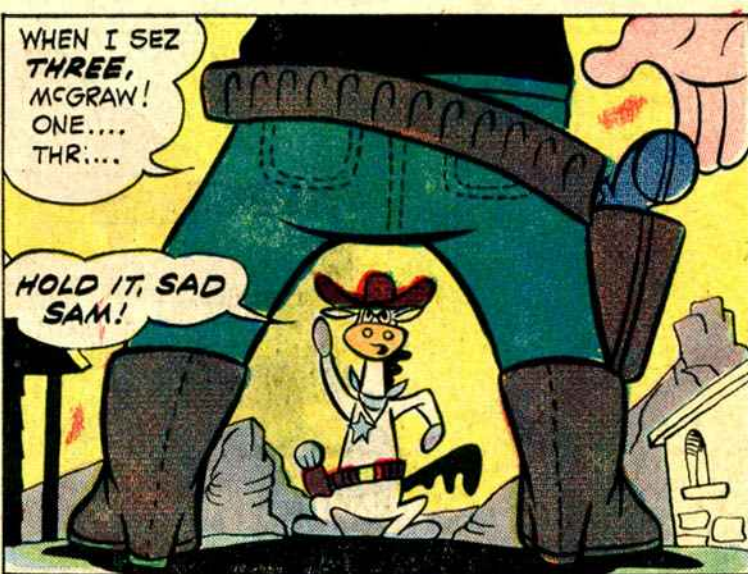
HE AN'  
ME?

HIM  
AN' I?

ME AN' YOU,  
MCGRAW!







WHEN I SEZ  
**THREE,**  
MCGRAW!  
ONE....  
THR....

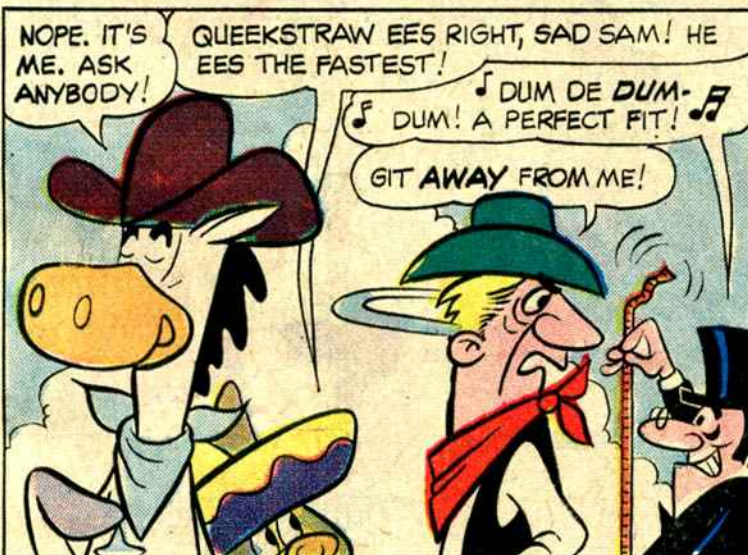
**HOLD IT, SAD  
SAM!**



I JUST WANTS TO GET  
**LIMBERED UP, SAD SAM!**

I'M THE **FASTEST DRAW**  
IN THE WEST, Y' KNOW!

I THOUGHT  
**I WUZ!**

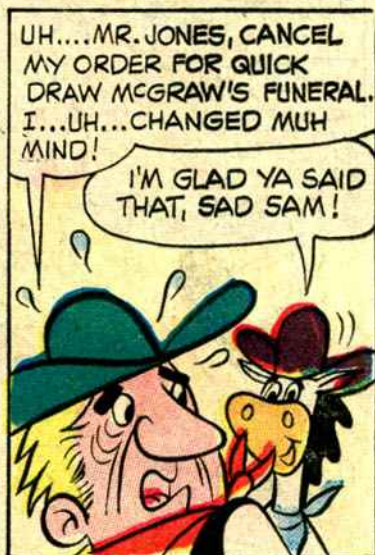


NOPE. IT'S  
ME. ASK  
ANYBODY!

QUEEKSTRAW EES RIGHT, SAD SAM! HE  
EES THE FASTEST!

♪ DUM DE **DUM-** ♪  
♪ DUM! A PERFECT FIT!

**GIT AWAY FROM ME!**



UH...MR. JONES, CANCEL  
MY ORDER FOR QUICK  
DRAW MCGRAW'S FUNERAL.  
I...UH...CHANGED MUH  
MIND!

I'M GLAD YA SAID  
THAT, SAD SAM!



SINCE MR. JONES EES WAITIN' WEETH THE COFFIN FOR A CUSTOMER, THE TOWN EES  
MUCHO PEACEFUL, QUEEKSTRAW!

I FEEL SORTA PEACEFUL  
MYSELF, BABA BOY!

**END**



# QUICK DRAW MCGRAW

## That's 080 Folks!

WUT YOU MIN, THEES  
EES GOOD WATER,  
QUEEKSTRAW?  
EES NOT  
WATER!

CRYSTAL CLEAR,  
BABA LOOEY!  
BEST IN THE  
WEST!

D-1066

SNIFF? **SNIFF??** BABA LOOEY IS RIGHT,  
SHERIFF MCGRAW! THIS **DEFINITELY**  
ISN'T GOOD WATER!

SOME FOLKS IS  
JEST PLAIN HARD TA  
**PLEASE!**

I'LL TAKE IT OFFA YER HANDS, SHERIFF  
MCGRAW! LET'S SEE, I'LL GIVE YOU  
\$3.95 FOR  
THE WELL!

QUEEKSTRAW, DON'  
DO EET! I THIN!!

SSSHH,  
BABA  
BABY!



THIS HERE IS HIGH FINANCEY,  
BABA BOY! I'M DRIVING A  
HARD BARGAIN WITH  
MR. A. ROBBIN'  
HOOD!

I'LL TAKE \$3.95,  
MR. HOOD!

YA SEE HOW **EASY** IT IS TO MAKE  
MONEY, BABA LOOEY?

I SEE, ALL  
RIGHT....BUT NOT  
WATCHING YOU,  
QUEEKSTRAW!

YOU DON' UNDER-  
STOOD, QUEEKSTRAW!  
YOU SOLD HEEM AN  
**OIL WELL!**

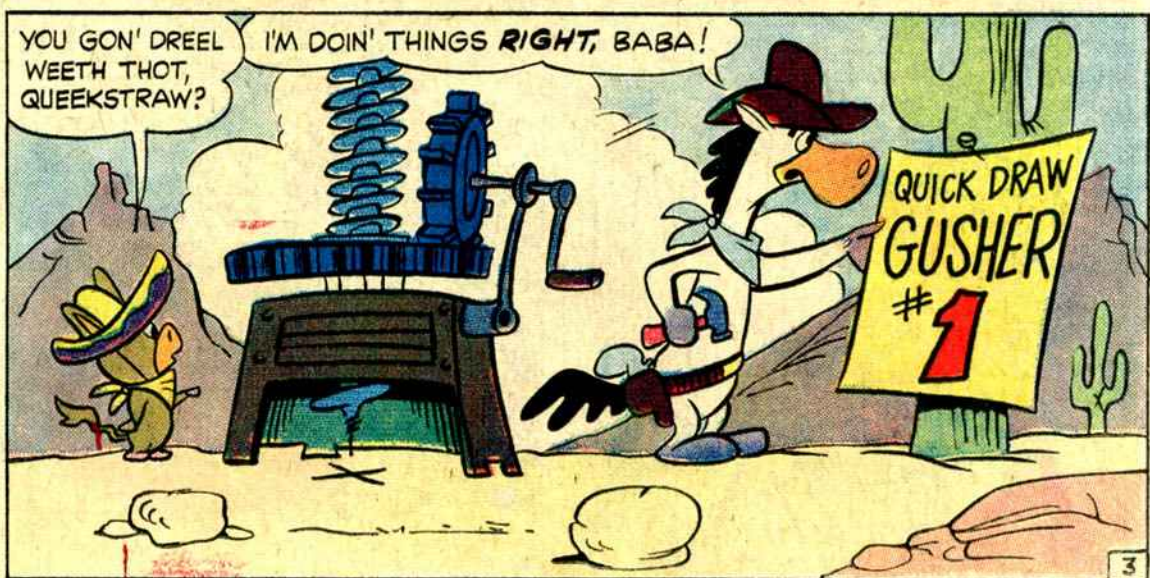
I KNOW, BABA, I  
**KNOW!** IT  
HAPPENS **EVERY**  
TIME I DIG A  
WELL!

I WISH I  
COULD  
DIG A  
**REAL**  
WATER  
WELL!

I DON' BILIV YOU ALWAYS  
DEEG OIL WELLS, QUEEKSTRAW!

??







YOU STRIKE OIL YET, QUEEKSTRAW?

YOU KNOW ME, BABA BABY...  
...STAND BACK...SHE'LL  
GUSH OIL ANY SECOND.



I'LL BUY THE OIL WELL, SHERIFF MCGRAW! I'LL PAY YOU \$27.88!

DON'T SELL, QUEEKSTRAW! I HEAR THE OIL COMEENG! STON' BACK!



YOU DEED EET, QUEEKSTRAW!

THE MONEY AND MY OIL WELL OR ELSE, MCGRAW!

I DO NOT WISH TO HAGGLE, SIR!



IT'S WATER!

I DID IT, I DUG A WATER WELL FOR A CHANGE!

YOU BOUGHT THE WELL BACK, QUEEKSTRAW?

I TRIED TAKING A BATH AT THE OTHER WELL AND I JUST COULDN'T WORK UP A LATHER, BABA BOY!



END



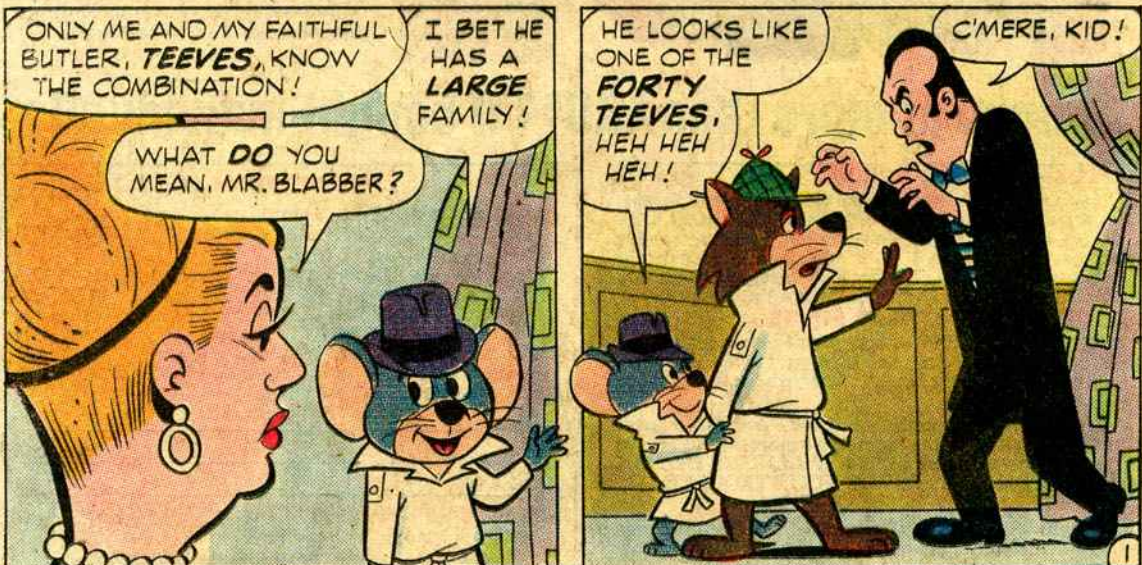
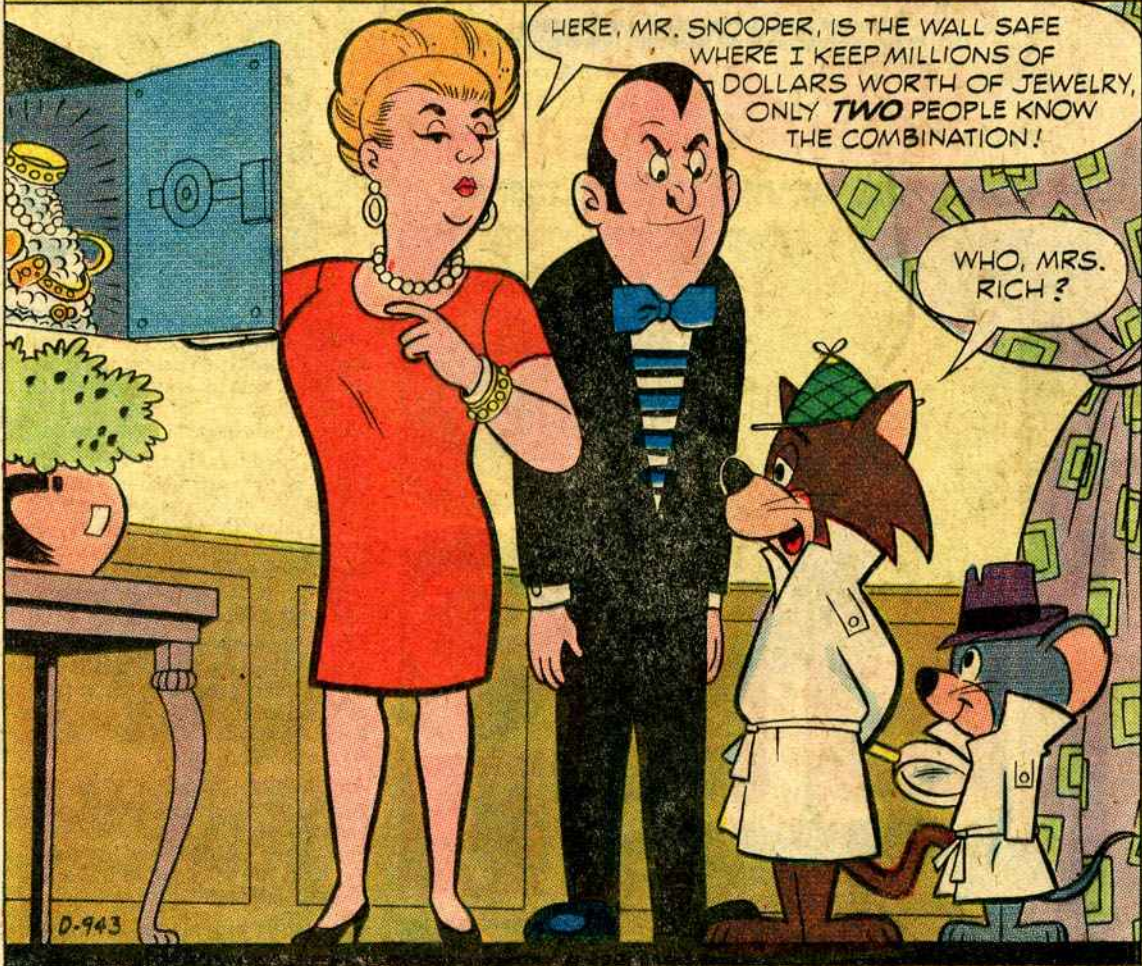
**QUICK DRAW  
McGRAW**

**GET ME OUTA  
HERE, BABA LOOEY!**

**THEE BOD  
GUY LOCK YOU  
EEN AGAIN,  
QUEEKSTRAW?**



# SNOOPER and BLABBER in WHODUNIT?





THERE! ALL MY JEWELS ARE SAFELY LOCKED INSIDE, MR. SNOOPER! YOU AND MR. BLABBER WILL GUARD IT OVER THE WEEK-END!

NO ONE WILL GO *NEAR* THAT SAFE, MRS. RICH!

THIS IS AN EASY CASE, BLABBER! NO ONE CAN ROB THAT SAFE WHILE WE'RE HERE!

THAT'S RIGHT, SNOOPER!

SO HOW COME I'M WORRIED?

OPEN THE SAFE AND SEE IF THE JEWELS ARE STILL THERE, SNOOPER!

VERY WELL, BLABBER!

SEE? EVERYTHING'S FINE... **BUT I'LL MAKE SURE!**

ANYBODY IN THERE?

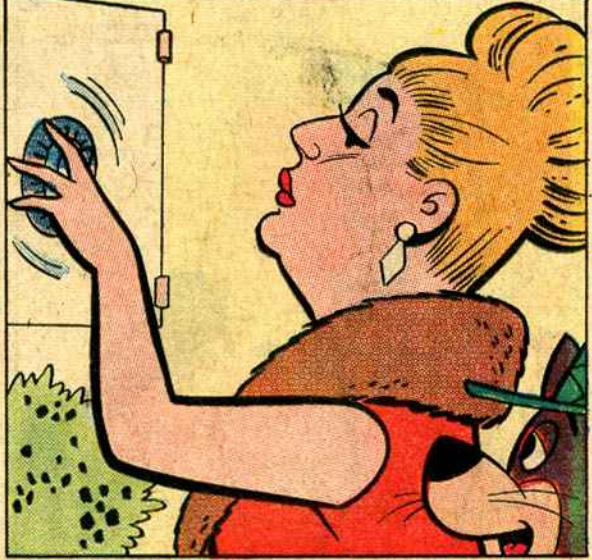
NOPE! NOBODY'S IN HERE, YA STOOPID NUT!

THERE? YOU SEE? NOBODY'S IN THERE, HE SAID!

WHO SAID?

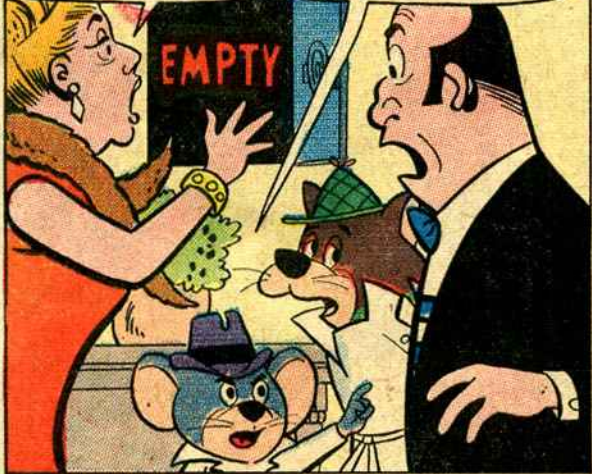


I MUST GET MY DIAMOND TIARA FROM THE SAFE TO WEAR TO THE BALL!



EMPTY? I'VE BEEN ROBBED!

THE BUTLER DID IT! TEEVES IS THE THIEF!



OH, NO, YA DON'T!

GOTCHA!



OH, MR. SNOOPER, YOU'RE SO CLEVER TO SOLVE THE CRIME SO FAST!

MY CLEVER ASSISTANT, BLABBER, SOLVED THE CRIME, MRS. RICH! TELL HER HOW YOU KNEW TEEVES WAS GUILTY!



DIDN'T YOU EVER READ A DETECTIVE STORY? THE BUTLER IS ALWAYS THE ONE WHO DONE IT!





# The Diaper Pin Kid

I.

I am the Diaper Pin Kid,  
I have done what I did.  
Cleaned up the Old West,  
So now it is the best,  
I shot off it's Lid!

II.

Ralph The Rustler was here,  
Meant that trouble was near,  
I had the feeling,  
Soon we would have stealing,  
From this there was no cheer.

III.

So Ralph needed a hand,  
To change the cattle brand,  
Could make H into Y,  
And the cattle didn't cry,  
Soon he had a crooked band.

IV.

My safety pins were ready,  
My little hand was steady,  
I didn't give a hoot,  
If I had to shoot,  
I sure was firm and heady.

V.

My Rocking horse felt strange,  
As we rode out to the range,  
He trotted on the double,  
He must have sensed trouble,  
In his speed there was no change.

VI.

I had to take some time out,  
You know what it is about.  
A strong baby must eat,  
To perform the feat,  
Of putting bad men to rout.

VII.

Also my Rocking horse I had to feed,  
I like my trusty well bred steed,  
Soon we were on the way,  
Those bad men would pay,  
For trying this crooked deed.

VIII.

We got there not too late,  
At a quarter to eight,  
One went for his gun,  
His number was done,  
He deserved this bad fate.

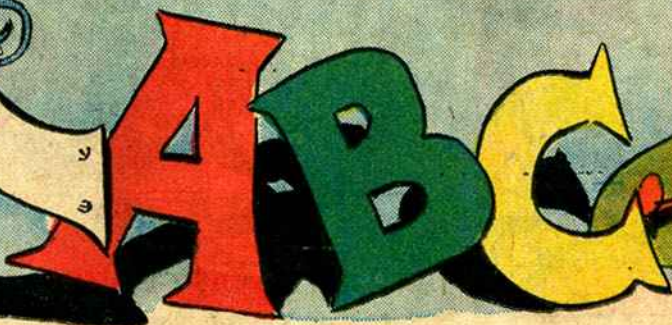
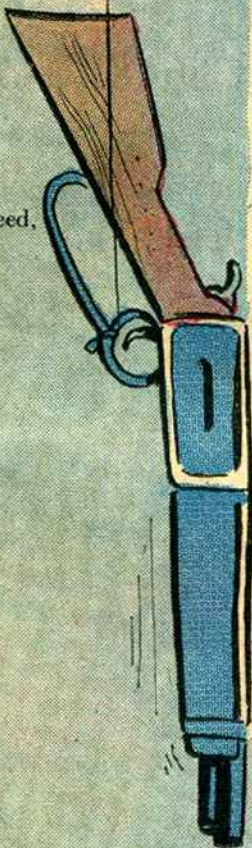
IX.

One rustler tried to fly,  
I spit at his right eye,  
It was the big boss,  
He fell off his horse,  
And then started to cry.

X.

Ralph the Rustler is no more,  
He went through the prison door,  
For that's where he went,  
Five years to be spent,  
Now I can play on my floor.

R. J. Simpson



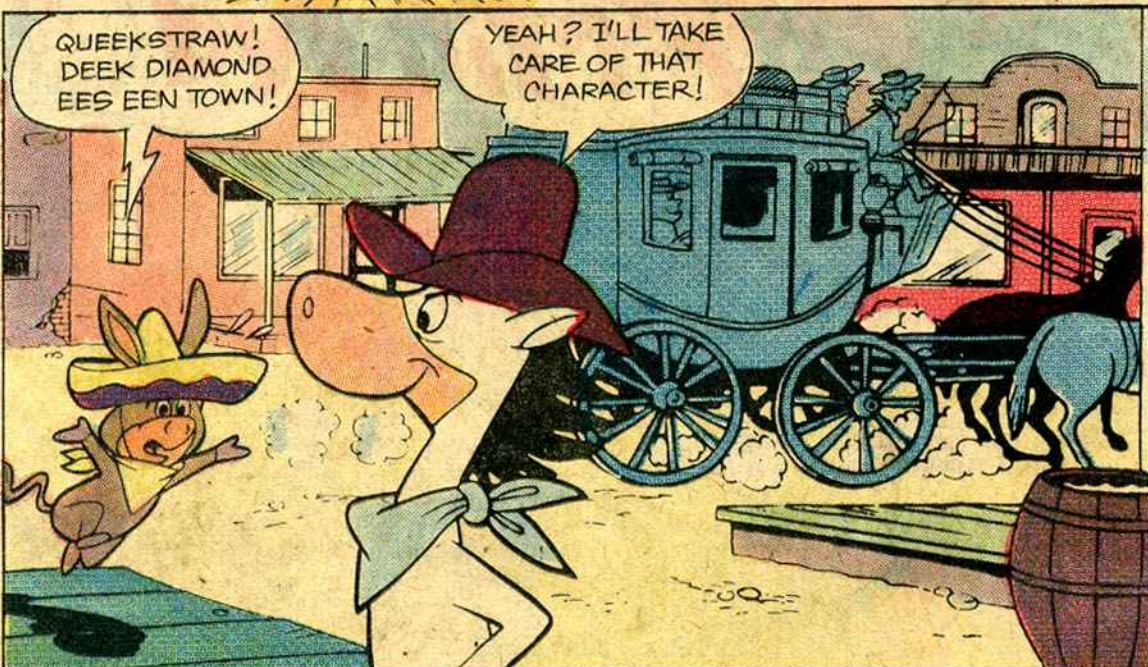


# MCGRAW QUICK DRAW

## DICK DIAMOND COMES TO TOWN!

QUEEKSTRAW!  
DEEK DIAMOND  
EES EEN TOWN!

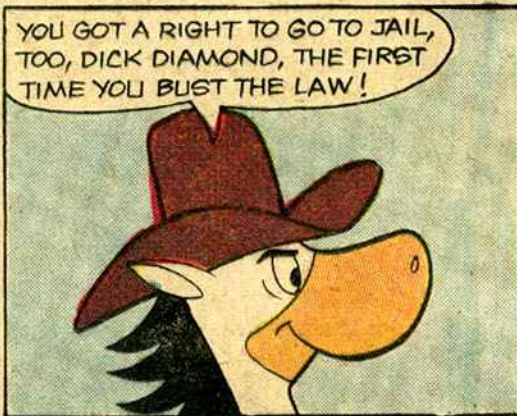
YEAH? I'LL TAKE  
CARE OF THAT  
CHARACTER!



WHAT ARE YOU DOIN'  
IN TOWN, DICK  
DIAMOND?

I GOT A RIGHT TUH  
COME TUH TOWN,  
SHERIFF!

YOU GOT A RIGHT TO GO TO JAIL,  
TOO, DICK DIAMOND, THE FIRST  
TIME YOU BUST THE LAW!



LATER...

WATCHEENG DEEK  
DIAMOND FROM  
HERE EES  
DANGEROUS!

WE'VE SEEN FIVE  
SUSPICIOUS CHARAC-  
TERS ALREADY-YIPE!



TIMBERRR!

DON'T FALL ON ME,  
QUEEKSTRAW!





HE'S GONNA PULL A JOB!  
I'M GONNA NEED HELP!

WE'RE NOT SURE HE  
EES GONNA STEAL  
SOMETHEENG!

MEANWHILE...

WE'RE GOING TO ROB  
THE BANK AND THE BARBA  
Q RANCH AT THE SAME  
TIME!

HERE ARE THE  
DISGUISES YOU'LL  
WEAR FOR THE BANK  
ROBBERY!

I'LL GET THE ARMY  
TO HELP ME, BABA  
LOOEY!

LET'S JOIN THE  
ARMY, QUEEKSTRAW!

WE'RE ALL SET,  
BABA BABY!

ZE ARMY BETTER GET HERE  
SOON, QUEEKSTRAW!

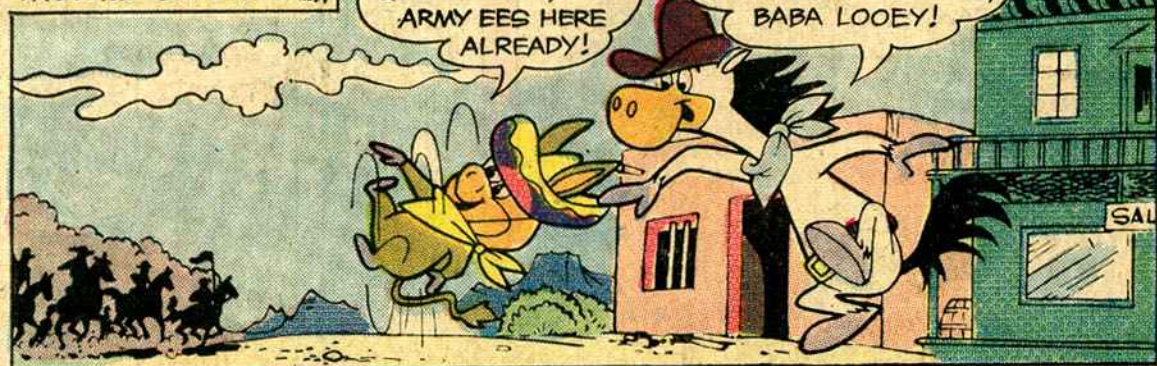
WESTERN UNION



A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

QUEEKSTRAW, THE  
ARMY EES HERE  
ALREADY!

THAT'S FAST SERVICE,  
BABA LOOEY!



CAPTAIN, YOU'RE JUST  
IN TIME!



HERE ARE MORE GUNS  
IF YOU NEED THEM TO  
SHOOT DICK  
DIAMOND!



WE'VE GOT ENOUGH GUNS,  
SHERIFF! PUT UP YOUR  
HANDS!



I DON'T GET IT,  
BABA BOY!

ME, TOO, QUEEK-  
STRAW...DON'T GET IT!



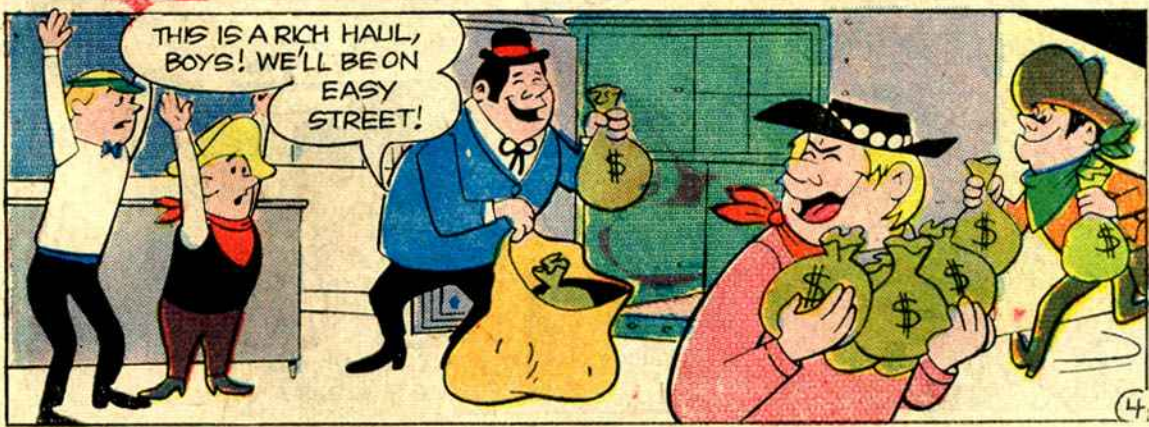
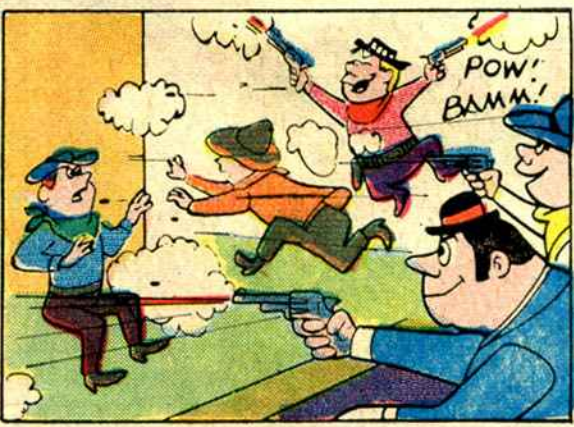
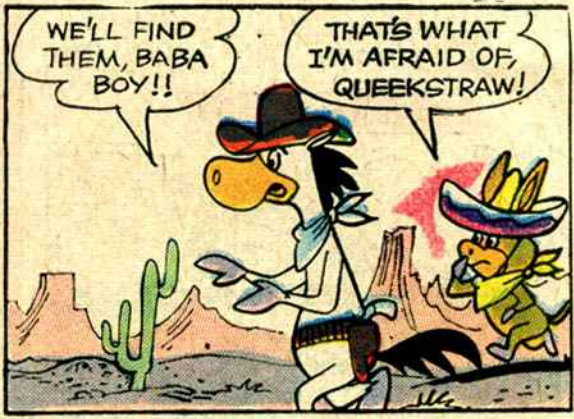
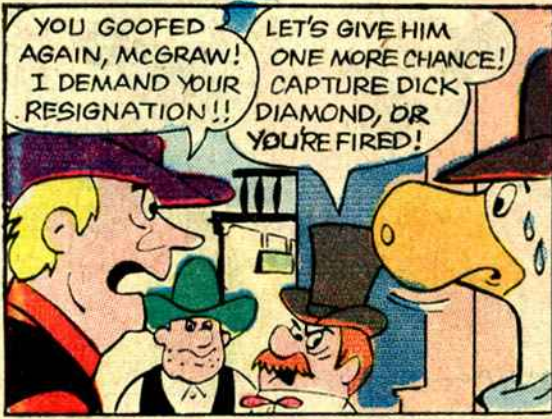
LATER...



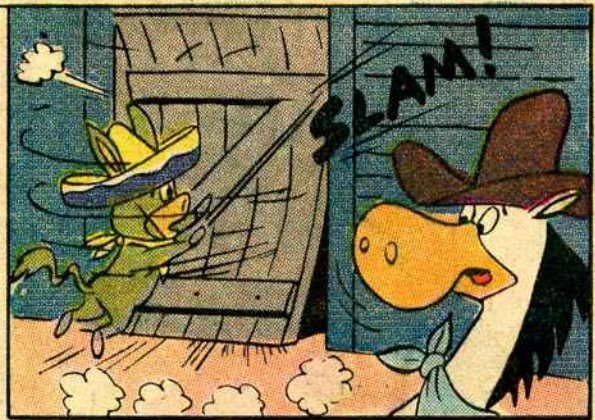
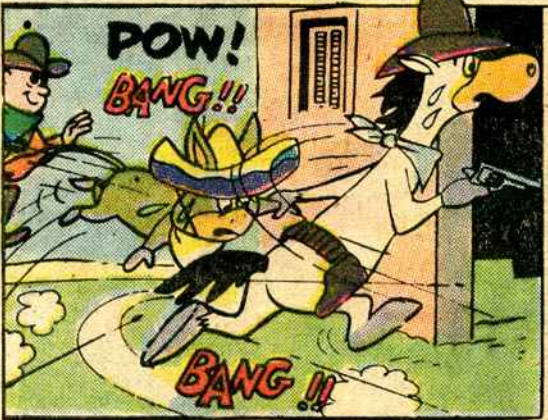
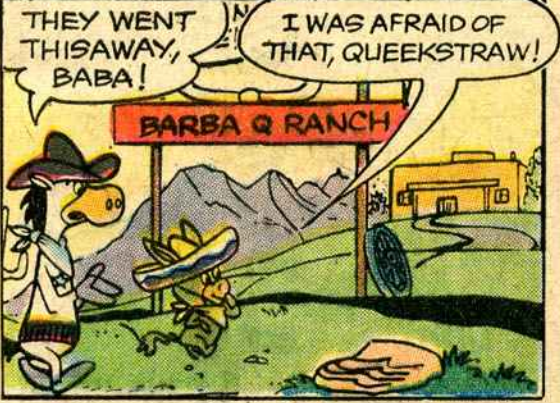
WE GOT THE BANK, NOW  
LET'S RAID THE  
BARBA Q RANCH!

















THEY CAPTURED MY GANG BUT THEY  
HAVEN'T SPOTTED ME! I'LL HIDE IN THE BARN.

BARBA Q RANCH

SOMEONE'S COMEENG,  
QUEEKSTRAW!

WE'RE READY,  
BABA!

SLAM!

I HOPE WE  
NOT MEES!!

GOTCHA, DICK  
DIAMOND!

I KNEW YOU'D DO  
EET, QUEEKSTRAW!



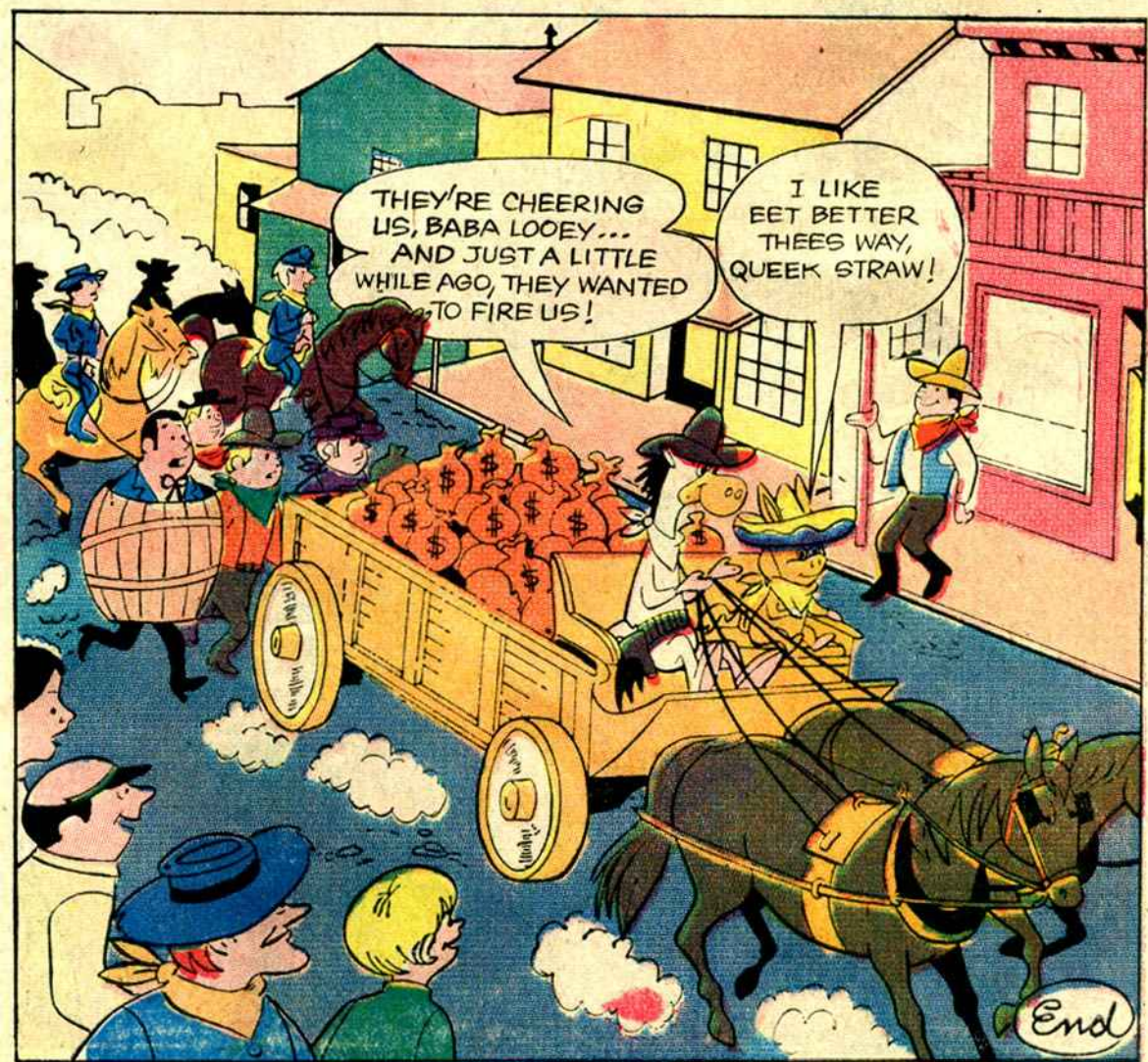
WE RECEIVED YOUR TELEGRAM,  
SHERIFF MCGRAW! CONGRATULATIONS  
ON DOING A SPLENDID JOB!

YOU GOT HERE JUST  
IN TIME,  
GENERAL!



THEY'RE CHEERING  
US, BABA LOOEY...  
AND JUST A LITTLE  
WHILE AGO, THEY WANTED  
TO FIRE US!

I LIKE  
EET BETTER  
THEES WAY,  
QUEEK STRAW!





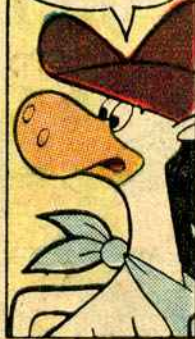
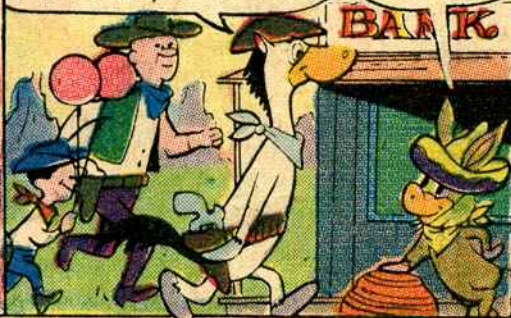
**QUICK DRAW  
McGRAW**

**DON'T MOVE  
THAT  
TARGET**

NOW YOU'LL SEE THE  
GREATEST MARKSMAN IN  
THE WORLD, BABA BOY!

WHO EES  
THAT, QUEEK-  
STRAW?

ME—WHO  
ELSE?



THAT'S THE TEXAS KID!  
NOW I'LL SHOW HIM  
WHAT QUICK DRAW  
MCGRAW CAN DO!

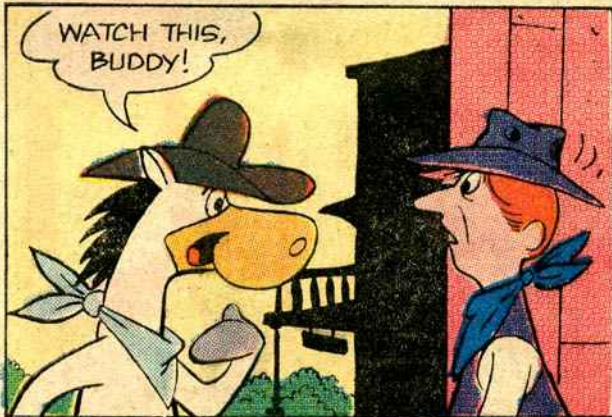


BE STILL, BABA  
BABY!

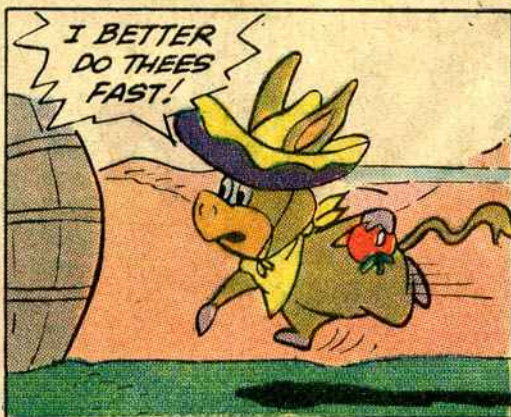
I'D RATHER BE  
SOMEPLACE ELSE,  
QUEEKSTRAW!



WATCH THIS,  
BUDDY!



I BETTER  
DO THEES  
FAST!



**SPLAT!**

QUEEKSTRAW FAINTED WHEN HE THEENK  
HE SHOOT ME! THANKS, LITTLE FRIEN' FOR  
THE BALLOON! IT SAVED MY LIFE AND TAUGHT  
QUEEKSTRAW  
A LESSON!

